The Museum

Yay! This day has finally came! It was the 9th of June and we were all ready to get on the bus. The queue was getting shorter… and finally we got on the bus! After that me and Michael found our seats on the bus. When we got to the museum we were quickly rushed into our classroom session on Matariki. The main part of the lesson was a play, there were three characters the characters were: the 7 sisters, Metai (me-ty) and his grandma,

Once upon a time there lived a chief of a village that had 7 sons each son had a strong body and a special gift, but portiki (smallest child) had the greatest gift of all it was the gift of magic. One day when the brothers were hunting Kereru they saw the most beautiful women they’ve ever seen they married them immediately, only Metai didn’t marry he didn’t trust those woman, after a few weeks he went to spy on the wives and in the house and instead of seeing them in the whano (fa-no) they were fantails instead of people, so Metai got the husbands to catch the wives and give them to too the god of the stars to keep them as stars.

My favourite part of the museum was the weird and wonderful where we got to see the locusts.

By Alan